

EDWARD H. PIKE

Edward H. Pike died in West Paris Thursday afternoon, Oct. 14, after a brief illness from heart disease. He was born in Harrison on April 23, 1863, the son of Noah N. and Sophia Wilson Pike. He was twice married. His first wife was Miss Elta Whitman, who died many years ago. Two daughters survive of this union, Mrs. Celia V. Marshall of Long Beach, Cal., and Mrs. Minnie Churchill of Woodstock. His second wife, Mrs. Martha S. Pike, survives and their three children, Eben Pike and Mrs. Lena Buck of West Paris and Agnes B. Lowe of Yarmouth; 13 grandchildren; one great grandchild; two brothers, George M. Pike of Gorham, Maine, and Adna Pike of Fryeburg; a sister, Mrs. Annie Stokes of Harrison.

He has resided in West Paris 25 years. He was a member of Franklin Grange, Bryant Pond. Mr. Pike held offices as Selectman, Road Commissioner and Constable in the towns of Greenwood, Paris and Woodstock, where he had lived. He had also been president of the Curtis Hill Telephone Company and manager of the Farmers Union. He was an industrious farmer and a good business man.

Funeral services were held from the Universalist church, Sunday afternoon, Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes officiated. Interment was in the Wayside cemetery. The bearers were G. L. Emery, E. G. Doble, E. D. Curtis and Herbert Fuller. The funeral was largely attended by relatives.

Bryant Pond

Franklin Grange of Bryant Pond met Saturday night and a Columbus Day program was given. There were readings by Lucy Curtis and Linona Yates and a piece written by Ida Cushman and read by Margaret Howe; songs and a guessing contest by members. Penny lunch was served and games played after the meeting.

Church services were held at 10.45 and the Sunday School after. At the evening meeting held at the home of Mrs. Charles Clifford, he was sent by the church. Rev. James MacKillop spoke at each meeting.

Brooks Smith and bride of New York are spending their honeymoon at their cottage here, formerly the Adams Griffin cottage. He is an agent for Standard Brands' Chase and Sanborn tea and coffee. Mrs. Dora Whitman has returned to her home at South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion Taylor and little son were Sunday callers at the home of his sister, Mrs. Charles Clifford. Mrs. Inez Whitman also called to see Mrs. Clifford. Several daughters of Union Veterans have called to see Mrs. Clifford and are pleased she is gaining. She is still confined to her bed.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews and Mr. and Mrs. Portman and son Kenneth spent the week end at Harpwell. Arlene Swan stayed at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Inez Whitman, during their absence.

Lloyd Fuller and sister, Miss Marjorie Fuller visited their sister, Mrs. Maxine Ferren, over the week end in Rumford.

Miss Evannah Fuller and another student nurse at the Rumford Community Hospital were callers in town Sunday afternoon.

Miss Helen Vittum, a student nurse, was a week end visitor of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Vittum.

Miss Clara Whitman observed her 18th birthday, Monday, Oct. 18. No party was held but she was well remembered by friends from Rumford and Bryant Pond, with gifts and a lovely cake. Callers from Rumford were Theodore, Leon and Joan Chase. Miss Whitman was also a caller in Rumford on Monday.

ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

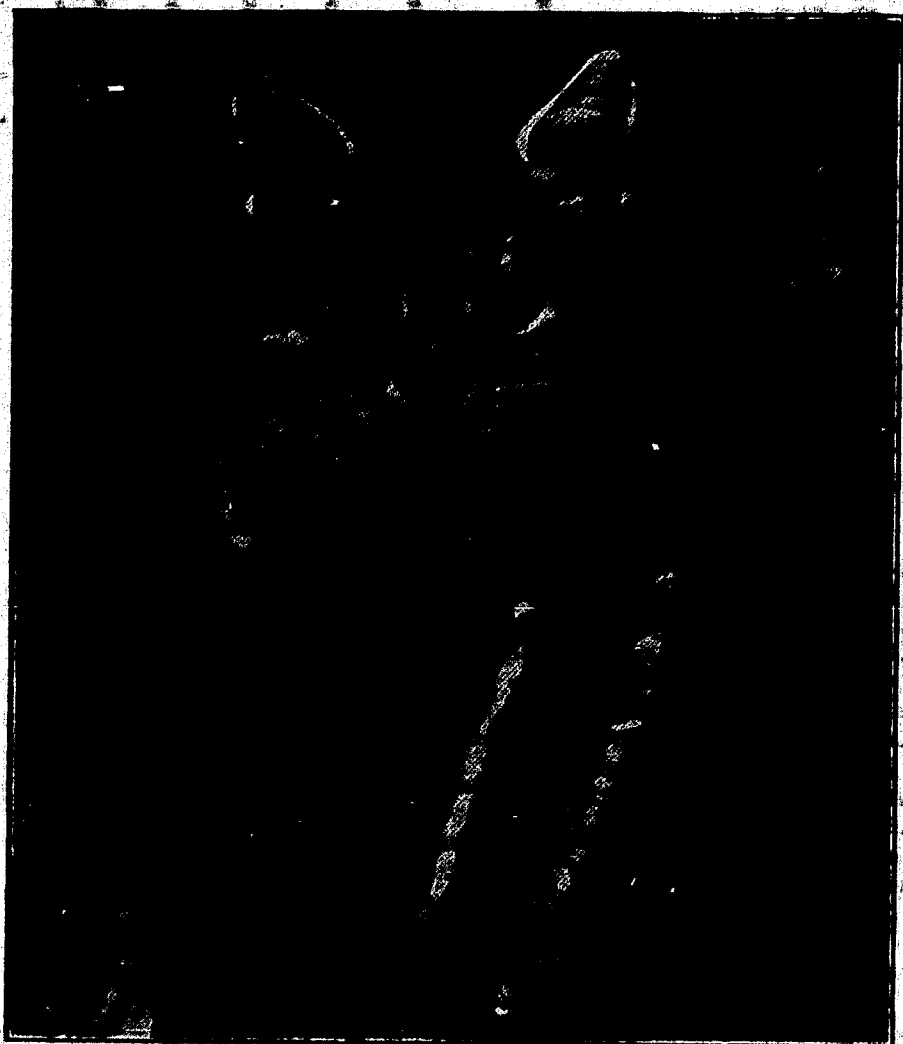
Heating and Plumbing

Also Mill Work as Usual

H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

ANIMAL AND PET PICTURES



The very fact that animals and pets don't pose makes them ideal photographic subjects.

FROM household pets to giants of the jungles—animals are ideal subjects for snapshot photographers. They don't pose; they don't act. You can snap them in natural, undirected action and that is just the reason their pictures create so much interest.

To get good pictures of any animal the first essential is patience. It is quite possible that the family dog will stand up obligingly for you on command, but in picturing all other animals you'll find it necessary to wait for the picture you want.

—what do you want in an animal picture?

You may prefer to snap a kitten as it plays with a string or a dog wrestling with a stick.

Domestic animals, of course, offer few real camera difficulties, for you can get them to come where the light is right. Open shade, on a bright day, will be found best. As for shutter speed (if your camera

has variable speeds), you'll need 1/25th of a second or faster, to catch fleeting poses and expressions. Unless the light is exceptional, better work with the lens wide open.

To snap less controllable animals—squirrels, birds, and such—you'll need greater patience and cunning. Much depends on background and on your distance from the subject. At more than ten feet, for example, a squirrel becomes almost invisible UNLESS it is sharply revealed on a branch, with the sky for background.

The zoo can be a happy hunting ground, too. In many cases, you'll be able to shoot through or over the bars of cages, obtaining clear, unobstructed snaps.

Use a modern, color sensitive film. You'll need all the detail you can get and the utmost in color value rendering.

John van Guilder

Upton

Rev. and Mrs. John G. Manter have returned from their annual vacation. While away they visited relatives in Massachusetts and in New York.

Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Irons of Craftsbury Common, Vt., former workers in this church, visited friends in town Sunday.

Rev. J. G. Manter took members of the C. E. Society, Ella Barnett, Pearl Barnett and Marion Colby, and some of the young people from Newry to a Young People's meeting at the Congregational Church in South Paris, Sunday evening.

Greenwood Center

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Waterhouse, West Paris; Mr. and Mrs. Myron Winslow and Myron, Jr., West Poland; Mr. and Mrs. Leo Mills, Bethel; Reginald, Gordon and David Roberts, Locke Mills; and Mrs. Glenn Martin and son Carson of Rowe Hill were Sunday visitors and callers at R. L. Martin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Robinson and family, Locke Mills; Mr. and Mrs. William Morgan and family, Greenwood City; and Mr. and Mrs. William Seames and family, Howe Hill, visited at D. R. Cole's recently.

H. H. Cushman, Shelburne, is at Camp Shady-Acre for two weeks. Ernest Cole, Howe Hill, was in the place Sunday calling on relatives.

THE
BETHEL
NATIONAL
BANK

BETHEL, MAINE

IN BUSINESS

SINCE 1906

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Dr. True's Elixir

If Mothers Only Know—

Many children become infected with Round Worms (*Ascaris lumbricoides*), the most common human parasites, but are sometimes treated for other illnesses... For 66 years mothers have given children Dr. True's Elixir as a laxative, and to expel Round Worms... Agreeable to taste... At drug stores...



THE TRUE FAMILY LAXATIVE AND ROUND WORM EXPELLER

DEER SEASON DRAWS MANY HUNTERS TO WOODS

The bounding bucks and does in Maine's six northern counties became targets for bullets from death dealing rifles of hunters last Saturday.

Opening of the Pine Tree State's deer shooting season—the rest of the State opens November 1—draws hundreds of red-coated nimrods into the vast timberlands where thousands of the large, fleet-footed animals roam over ridges and through swampland.

The forest covered counties in which hunters may legally shoot deer now are Aroostook, Penobscot, Somerset, Piscataquis, Franklin and Oxford.

The other counties which open in two weeks are Androscoggin, Cumberland, Kennebec, Knox, Lincoln, Sagadahoc, Waldo, York, Hancock and Washington. The season closes November 30, except in Hancock and Washington counties which will remain open until December 15.

The black bear season which opened October 1 will close November 30. Already many of these big beasts have been killed by hunters who know how to stalk the wary animals.

West Paris

Rev. Percy C. Ridlon of South Paris and Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes of West Paris will exchange pulpits next Sunday at the usual hour.

The Good Will Society assisted by the Glad Hand Class served a chicken pie supper, Thursday evening to 173 members of those organizations. About 200 took supper.

WOODSTOCK HIGH NOTES

The Freshmen boys held their Hot Dog Roast at Molly Ockett's Cave, Monday.

"Hobgoblin House" has been chosen as the first play of the year. The cast, chosen principally from the Senior class is as follows:

Aunt Priscilla,	Rachel Twitchell
Marion,	Marjorie Fuller
Jill,	Pauline Brown
Frank,	Wendell Twitchell
Jack,	Alec Forbes
Darius Krupp,	Raymond Dunham
Henry Goober,	Clayton Ring
Delliah Worts,	Linona Yates
Susan,	Isabel Noyes
Bill Wilkins,	Francis Brooks
Bluebeard Branson,	Otis Evans
Ida Cushman has an important part but the mystery cannot be disclosed at this time.	

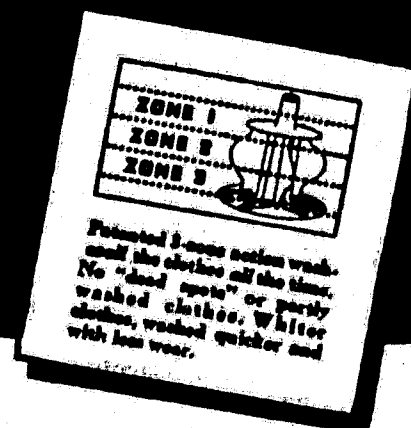
Business Manager, Clayton Ring
Stage Manager, H. Abbott
Properties, Ida Cushman
Coach, Miss Carter
Scenery, Mr. MacKillop

The Outing Club will have a card party and box supper, Thursday evening. Prizes will be given for high and low scores.

Poster Com., Caroline Dunham
Entertainment, Shirley Brown

The Junior Class had charge of morning exercises Friday. The committee, Herschel Abbott, chairman, Thelma MacKillop, Barbara Cole, presented a western program: Scripture, 1st Psalm, H. Abbott
Song, Home on the Range, School Red River Valley, Cow Girls
Shirley Brown, guitar, Lucy Curtis, T. MacKillop, M. Coolidge, Mary Davis, Evelyn Seames
Song, Blue Days, Cow Girls
Ride 'Em Cowboy, Otis Evans

Price Advances Soon—
**Buy Your
EASY NOW!**



ONLY a few days remain to buy your EASY Washer or Ironer at 1937's low price, for in another week or two they advance on all models.

Try the EASY in your home and see how gentle yet thorough the washing action is in top, middle, as well as bottom of tub. This big tub washes more pounds of clothes per load—saves on soap and hot water. Phone for a free demonstration.

**EASY
WASHER**

**CENTRAL MAINE
POWER COMPANY**

SURPRISE SHOWER

A surprise shower was tendered Doris Worcester at the home of Mrs. G. C. Barker recently. Twenty-five ladies attended and many gifts who were unable to be present. A surprise shower poem written by Frank Worcester was read by Blanche Worcester. The gifts were inside a wigwam or tent made of double blankets, which were also gifts. The other gifts were as follows: set of dishes, table and lunch cloths, enamel ware and pyrex, sheets and pillow slips, preserves, towels, vases, knives and forks, water glasses, teapots, dripolators, pictures, mat, rug and many other kitchen utensils.

A very happy evening was spent. Refreshments of cake, cookies and coffee were served. A large bride's cake was also presented. The following is the poem read at the shower.

On the shore of Mooselukumeguntic
Sat a maid with pad and harp,
On the strings she made sweet music
On the pad she practiced art.

Art of poetry was her calling,
She had practiced from a child,
And the way she treated marriage
Was never very mild.

She had heard the cries and wailings
And the troubles and the strifes
That come when foolish lovers
Succumb to married life.

"She" had married Mother Nature
And here in her enchanted land,
Laughed with the rippling waters
As they danced upon the sand.

Love of nature pure and simple,
Birds and trees and lakes—her aim
But—enchanted by her music
Came a guide along the lane.

"Lonely guide" stood still and listened,
Nor did he dare to break the spell,
Strains of music strummed his heart strings
And for the gentle maiden fell.

Bold lover stooped and kissed her,
Took her gently by the hand,
Told her of his love of nature
But of his love for her more grand.

Up she sprang to greet her lover
This fair maiden dropped her harp
While the strings as yet vibrating
Tuned to strings within their hearts.

That's the story, friends and neighbors,
And we gather here this day
To shower this young lady
And help her on her way.

Now, Doris, you have written
Poems and ditties by the score
To many other people
When they left the single shore.

Poems and ditties you have written
Of single bliss to married hue
E'en though this is poorly written
Your's a boomerang to you.

Milton

Mansfield Packard and family of Waterville were Sunday visitors at Harry Billings.

Mrs. Jennie Abbott of Lincoln is visiting at Clarence Jackson's.

Ed Mann's men that have been working on the mountain have finished work for the present.

They are doing a rushing business on the new Bethel road.

Mrs. Barbara Ackley has gone to Fryeburg to work.

The East Milton School will hold a box supper at the schoolhouse on Friday night.

Will Bean has changed trucks. Clara Jackson visited at Farmington, Monday night.

Billy Thornton is home from the hospital where he was operated on for appendicitis and is doing nicely.

DODGE AND PLYMOUTH CARS

DODGE TRUCKS
½ to 5 Ton

O. K. CLIFFORD CO. INC.
SOUTH PARIS

BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Bear River Grange No. 285, of Newry held its regular meeting at October 16, with Master Ernest L. Holt, presiding. Pro tem appointments were as follows: Chaplain, Agnes Chase; Asst. Steward, Cheslie Saunders; Steward, Una tears.

A communication from the Home Demonstration Agent was read regarding the canning contest, and placed on file. It was voted to invite the Recreational Institute to meet here November 8. Six o'clock supper will be served at a reasonable price. The Lecturer announced that the next meeting would be Gentlemen's Night, the men filling the chairs and putting on the program and the ladies serving refreshments.

The following program was presented by the Home and Community Welfare Committee.

Singing by Grange, "My Old Kentucky Home."
Talk by Miss Callaghan of South Paris, "Home Demonstration Work in Maine."
My 1937 Flower Garden,

Josephine Smith
Tableau, "Home," Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bennett with Home Sweet Home played by Bro. and Sister Wright on violin and piano.
"My Trip to Springfield," by Mary Stearns of the 4-H Club, Hanover
Instrumental Music by the Wights

Report of Home and Community Welfare Work with Bear River Grange help, Addie Saunders Several Silver Star Certificates were presented by the Master, Ernest Holt, for 25 years or more of continuous membership.

Songo Pond

Joe Hamel has returned to Leonard Kimball's from Houlton where he has been picking up potatoes.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Saunders were callers at Ernest Grover's at North Waterford, Sunday evening.

Leonard Kimball and Warren Lapham were in Portland Wednesday of last week on business.

Charlie Gorman of Bethel and Elmer Saunders are working for A. B. Kimball in the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Grindle were in Locke Mills, Sunday evening, and called on relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Crockett, daughter Thelma, and Miss Ethel Smith of Locke Mills, were at H. N. Grindle's, Sunday.

A new family has moved into Georgia Angeles place here.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Crockett, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Grindle attended the pictures Tuesday evening at Bethel.

Ray Mills called on Hollis Grindle, Sunday evening.

Wilson's Mills

Aziiscoos Grange held its regular meeting, Saturday, Oct. 9th Deputy and Mrs. Ellis Davis were present. Miss Ruby Ritchie of Auburn was a guest of Miss Marjorie Bennett recently.

Mrs. F. P. Flint has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Theodore Hewey.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Pullen and son Kenneth spent several days recently with Mrs. Pullen's mother, Mrs. D. C. Bennett, recently.

Guy Brooks of Rangeley called at E. S. Bennett's, Sunday.

William B. Garfield, who has been spending the summer at his camp, Saint's Rest, has returned to his home in Waltham.

Mrs. Bertha Storey is visiting her son, Robert Storey.

Frank Hulett of Fayette spent the week end at E. S. Bennett's. Mr. and Mrs. Roland Ripley, Marion and Percy Ripley and Percy Ripley, Senior, of Portsmouth, N. H., spent the week end at their camp in Magalloway Plantation.

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SPENCER CORSETIERE
MRS. MARGARET KING

14 Barrows Street, South Paris
For appointments call
Bethel 37-21

Plain Box—No Frills or Fuss Fixin's
"Babs" Chocolates 35^c Pound
More Than 80 Different Centers
Including Nuts and Fruits, Heavily
Dipped in Fine Dark Vanilla Chocolate.
Chamberlin's Fruit Store

OCTOBER 23rd CHEVROLET PRESENTS THE NEW 1938 CHEVROLET

THE CAR OF LOW PRICE THAT BRINGS YOU THE NEWEST, MOST
MODERN, MOST UP-TO-DATE MOTORING ADVANTAGES

Chevrolet cordially invites you to visit your nearest Chevrolet dealer and inspect the finest motor car Chevrolet has ever produced—the new Chevrolet for 1938—the car that is complete.

To see and drive this smart, dashing car is to know you'll be ahead with a Chevrolet . . . to own it is to save money all ways . . . because, again in 1938 as for 27 years, the Chevrolet trade-mark is the symbol of savings.

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION
General Motors Sales Corporation
DETROIT, MICHIGAN
General Motors Installment Plan—monthly payments to suit your purse. A General Motors Value



THE CAR THAT IS COMPLETE **CHEVROLET**

THE SYMBOL OF SAVINGS

BENNETT'S GARAGE
BETHEL, MAINE

MODERN-MODE
STYLING

PERFECTED
HYDRAULIC
BRAKES

GENUINE
KNEE-ACTION

ALL SILENT
ALL STEEL BODIES

VALVE-IN HEAD
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FISHER NO DRAFT
VENTILATION

FOR 27 YEARS

Styling as different as it is beautiful, for this bigger-looking, better-looking low-priced car.

Smooth—powerful—pedal-free . . . the safe brakes for modern travel . . . giving maximum motorist protection.

(WITH SHOCKPROOF STEERING)
So safe—so comfortable—so different . . . "the world's finest ride."

(WITH SAFETY GLASS ALL AROUND)
Larger interiors—lighter, brighter colors—and Unisil construction, making each body a fortress of safety.

Giving the most efficient combination of power, economy and dependability.

Giving protection against drafts, smoke, windshield clouding, and assuring each passenger individually controlled ventilation.

"ON MASTER DE LUXE MODELS ONLY"

"You'll be AHEAD with a CHEVROLET!"

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Chase's, Bryant Pond
Ethel Mason, Locke Mills
Jenkins' Store, Upton

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1937

**BETHEL NEEDS
More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer
Night Watchman—All the Year
Enforced Traffic Rules**

MISS RUBY THURSTON

No finer tribute could be paid
Miss Ruby Thurston than was
accorded her in the words uttered by
the Reverend Herbert T. Wallace
at the funeral services held in her
home on Monday.

He spoke of the beautiful simplicity
of her character, of her loyal
devotion to those she loved and her
constant, innate desire to be of service
to all with whom she came in
contact. He emphasized the fact
that these same attributes were
outstanding in our Saviour. If we
can all so live that we will merit
similar praise, then we will not
have lived in vain.

We who loved her and knew her
so intimately, know that enough
cannot possibly be said of her
sweetness and unselfishness. She
was constantly doing something of
service for each member of her
household. For years she was con-
fined in a world of her own, by her
deafness, yet it did not mar her
placidity or sweetness; rather, it
strengthened her patience and
sympathies. She was extremely
fond of people and yearned to
know them well; her friends have
reason to know of her deep loyalty.
Her mother-instinct was very
strong and was richly rewarded in
the roles she played of daughter,
sister and aunt, especially in the
years of loving care she was able
to give her niece and nephew. She
lived to see them grow up and her
pride in them was always reflected
in her happy smile.

We who are caught in the mad
whirl of this busy, hectic life would
do well to pause and learn from
her something of gentleness and
human kindness, and to realize, as
she did, that nothing pays so well
as to be friendly and helpful. She
went away from us as she would
have wished—peacefully and un-
knowingly, and we are sure that
somewhere she is hearing the
words, "Well done, Good and
Faithful Servant."

North Newry

Mrs. J. B. Vall spent last week
in Auburn, the guest of her sister,
Mrs. Freeman Richardson and fam-
ily, returning home Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Irons and
little daughter Suzanne were call-
ing on friends here Sunday. They
were dinner guests at F. W.
Wright's.

Arnold Eames was at home on
Tuesday.

Hartley Hanson's family went
to Colebrook, N. H., Sunday.

Miss Ruth Callaghan of South
Paris was the speaker at Bear Ri-
ver Grange Saturday night.

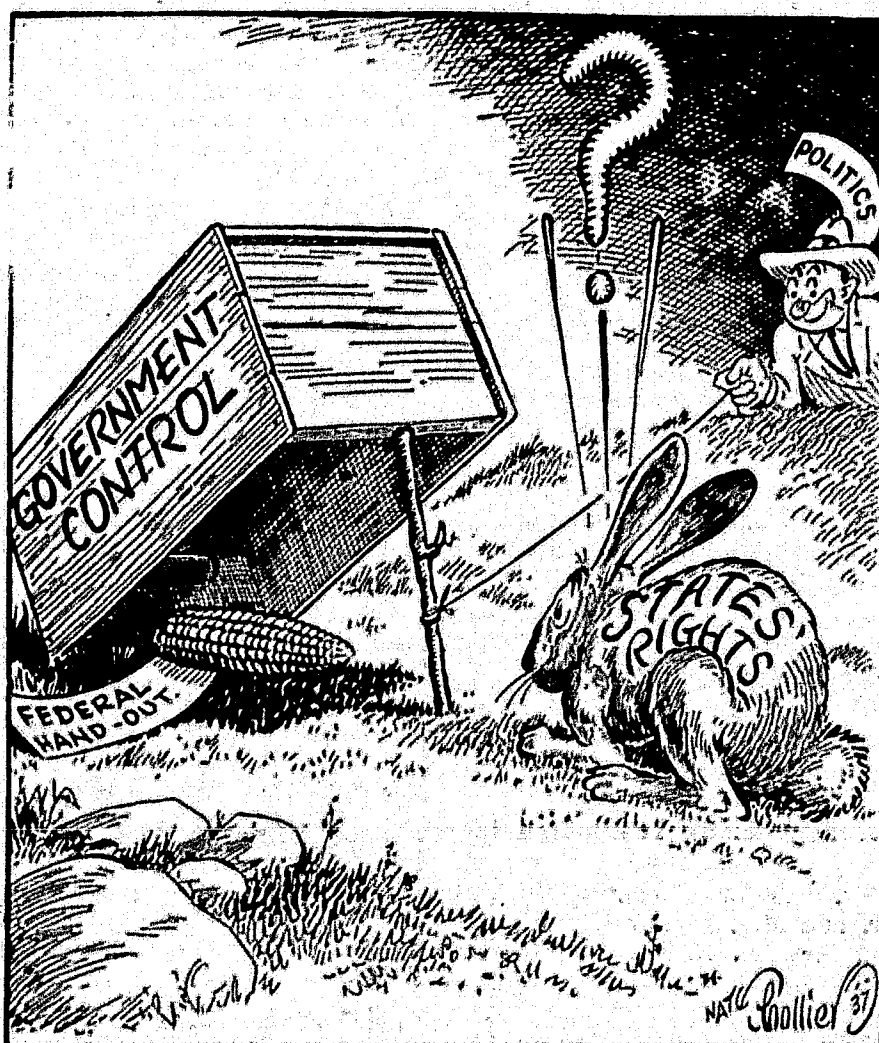
Rev. John Manter and Mrs. Manter
returned the last of the week
from their vacation.

The young people's meeting was
held at Mrs. F. W. Wright's, Friday
night. The next meeting will be at
Mrs. H. H. Morton's.

Francis Braun of Portland was
in town, Friday.

C. W. Robertson got a bear on
Tuesday. They are quite thick in
Newry this year.

THE TRAP



ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

**Happenings That Affect the Dinner
Falls, Dividend Checks and Tax
Bills of Every Individual. National
and International Problems
Inseparable from Local Welfare**

If a president submits a legisla-
tive program to a congress, and it
is defeated or tabled in whole or in
part, he has several choices of fu-
ture courses of action. He can use
the immense power of the presiden-
cy in an attempt to influence
senators and representatives who
oppose his—something that has
been done many times, with vary-
ing success, ever since patronage
became a major political weapon.
Or he can accept his defeat with
more or less equanimity, as Hoover
did when confronted by an un-
friendly House after the election of
1933, and trust to time to prove
him right or wrong. Or he can "go
to the people" with his program,
and try to muster sufficient
strength in his support to sway the
congress—which always keeps an
ear to the ground.

On at least two previous occa-
sions, presidents—faced with splits
in their own parties over major pol-
icies—have gone to the people. Taft
did in 1909, when the Payne-Ald-
rich tariff bill, which all but closed
America to imports, was passed,
and resulted in the defection of
many prominent Republicans from
the Administration. Taft failed, the
Republican Bull Moose bolt follow-
ed, and in the next election the
President received the worst beat-
ing ever taken by an incumbent,
carrying but two small states.

Then came Wilson and the
League of Nations issue. The Senate
refused to ratify American partici-
pation in the League and the
war President, fresh from his
European triumph, determined on
a swing around his country. The
tragic results of this are history—
Wilson collapsed physically at
Wichita, and from then on until his
death, was a sick man.

And now in the view of practi-
cally every newsmen, President
Roosevelt, after a Congress which
turned down one of the most far-
reaching Administration programs
in our history, has also gone to the
country. As Jay Hayden writes,
"The one big thing that can be said
with reasonable certainty respect-
ing President Roosevelt's nation-
wide swing is that it is primarily
concerned with the rebellion of
congressional Democrats...."

Men close to the White House say
the defeat of the Court bill rankles
bitterly in the President's mind.
He regards it as essential to his ob-
jectives. And it is widely believed
that he intended to talk in support
of the bill in the hallways of his
Democratic opponents, such as
Wheeler and O'Mahoney. The fact
that he did not refer to it is cred-
ited to the Black Ku Klux Klan dis-
closures, which forced a change of
plan. It is felt that the President's
future declarations on the subject
will be deferred until it can be de-
termined what will be the country's

reaction to the Black appointment,
and Black's radio speech in which
he admitted past clan membership
and at the same time declared his
faith in racial and religious free-
dom.

Furthermore, Presidential advi-
sors fear there may have occurred
a serious loss in the Executive's
public popularity. A Fortune sur-
vey indicates that he has lost sup-
porters in all the economic divi-
sions, and that the great part of
this loss followed the Court Bill
fight. But the tide of public thought
can change fast, and the Adminis-
tration hopes that any losses can
be repaired, and that the best cure
lies in Mr. Roosevelt making him-
self seen and heard by as many
voters as possible—especially in the
Mountain and Pacific Coast states,
where, it is thought, losses have
been most serious.

A reporter on the Presidential
train recently wrote that all the ex-
perts aboard felt sure that the
President plans on calling a special
session of Congress this November.
Main object of the session will be
farm legislation—an apparently
large and vocal part of agriculture
seems to want a new AAA. If the
Administration thinks the time is
right, and if the hoped for change
in public sentiment follows the tour
the Court bill will likewise be in-
troduced again in the special session.
Otherwise it will be held over until
January.

So on the one hand the Adminis-
tration finds its standing in the
public eye materially below the
level attained last year. And on the
other, as political realists point
out, the magnitude of Federal un-
employment and farm relief activi-
ties has created a vast army which
is handily under obligation to the
New Deal. Important, in the
view of some experts, is the fact
that there is no outstanding oppo-
nent of the President—no Republi-
can has shown that he can exert
any real pull on the voters. An
opposition without good leader-
ship always faces hard going.

South Albany

Ivan Kimball spent the week end
in Portland, guest of his sisters,
Mrs. Colby Robinson and Lucie
Kimball.

Mrs. Leon L. Kimball spent a
few days in Auburn and Gardiner
the first of the week.

Rev. George Gledhill preached at
Albany, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell were
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Kim-
ball, Sunday evening.

Harry Spring is improving from
a slight illness.

Miss Ethel Dana is pending a
short time with Nancy Andrews.

Mrs. Roy Wardwell, Arthur
Wardwell, Alice Andrews, Nancy
Andrews and Ivan Kimball attend-
ed the pictures at Fryeburg Satur-
day night.

Ernest Grover was a dinner
guest at Roy Wardwell's, Tuesday.
Hunters are more plentiful than
game since the season opened.

HEADLINE DIGEST WORLD NEWS

During the Past Week:

President Roosevelt proclaims
special session of congress to con-
vene November 15, gives radio chat
urging action on crop and wage
bills.

G-men kill Al Brady, public en-
emy No. 1 and Henchman in Bang-
or, Maine, street battle; sole sur-
vivor of gang James Dalhoy con-
fesses three mid-western murders.
1400 Chinese, an entire regiment
sworn to die rather than retreat,
annihilated on Shanghai front.

U. S. accepts bid to parley of
nine powers at Brussels to seek
peace in Far East.

The Federal Surplus Commod-
ities Corporation purchases 1,265,
000 dozens of eggs within two days
renewing surplus removal program.
Thirty-three men killed in mine
explosion at Mulga, Alabama.

Condemning suspension of 10
CIO unions from AFL, John L.
Lewis announces CIO and AFL
will go own ways from now on,
with no hope of reconciliation.

Virginia's Mrs. Myrtle Arrington
rallies after giving birth to 19th
child while suffering with broken
neck.

New York Kosher shops, grin-
ning over recent price strike vic-
tory, open with meats two to five
cents a pound lower.

Harold E. Dahl, recently saved
from firing squad for bearing arms
in Spain, faces new woe in U. S.
on bad check charges.

50,000 foreign troops estimated
to be warring on Madrid front.

King George and Queen Eliza-
beth cut ceremony to receive 150
American Legionnaires and wives
informally at Buckingham Palace.

French voters back policies of
Premier Chautemp in general elec-
tion endorsing People's Front gov-
ernment; communists fail to make
gains.

Rev. Henry St. George Tucker,
of Virginia, is elected presiding
bishop of the Episcopal church at
the general convention in Cincin-
nati, Ohio.

One of the best known American
foreign service officers, Consul to
Syria, James Theodore Marriner,
killed by Armenian.

Germany assures Belgium of
non-aggression in peace pact,
agreeing to help Brussels in case
of attack.

Soviet authorizes commercial
agents in U. S. to purchase \$50,-
000,000 worth of naval equipment
for export to Russia in immediate
future.

One out of every 3,100,000 rolled
up an income of \$1,000,000 or more
in 1935 says treasury, reporting 41
millionaire incomes compared to
513 in 1929.

Duke and Wally dine on beans
and black bread in Nazi factory to
study working conditions.

Trans-Atlantic passenger boats
increase fares \$5 in all classes
Nov. 1, with 10% jump next year;
higher operating costs responsible.

Germany's local anti-Semitic
rules to be applied to whole Reich,
so that owners of residences, shop-
keepers, hospitals, apartments, ho-
tels, etc., may refuse Jews.

Governor Earle goes down into
Pennsylvania coal mine and settles
sit-down strike.

Ghoul steals newly buried body
and sends ransom note to parents
of dead boy, in Streetsville, Ont.

Japan denies it has violated
nine-power and Kellogg-Briand
treaties; China announces it will
fight "to the last man."

The Week in Maine:

Forty cattle lost their lives in a
fire which destroyed the barn and
adjoining buildings of George Dun-
lop at Skowhegan early Tuesday
morning. Loss \$17,000.

Mrs. Lydia Rollins of Hampden
saved her two children when fire
destroyed their home.

12,000 110-pound crates of Aroos-
took potatoes are going from St.
John, N. B., to Argentina aboard
the steamship Sardinian Prince.

Governor Barrows set Oct. 26 as
date of special session of legisla-
ture.

The Maine Emergency Finance
Board took over the governmental
activities of St. Francis Plantation
because of financial difficulties.

The Columbia Theatre at Bath
was burned to the ground and ten
other buildings were damaged in a
\$45,000 fire.

Earl Waterman, who escaped
from the reformatory at South
Windham in July was captured by
New Hampshire State Police and
returned to Maine authorities.

Mrs. Methyl Briggs of Auburn
was killed at the home of her sis-
ter, Mrs. Charles Beck, of that city
last Thursday. The alleged slayer,
Milo Lewis of Turner, was taken to
a hospital in critical condition with
a self-inflicted bullet wound in his
head.

The Brigade Band of Lewiston
will celebrate its 50th anniversary
October 26. It now has one mem-
ber, Lawrence Pettengill, who was
a member of the original band, its
director, Arthur N. Pettengill, has
served since 1910.

THE LOW DOWN —from— HICKORY GROVE

We been takin' a little trip, and
this time we got out into Oregon
and saw some of that burned rock
and lava down there around Bend.
And then we headed for the Pacific,
and on the way over stretched our
stomachs on McMinnville melons,
before amblin down into sunny Cal.
And the redwood trees you see
there, they are the oldest living
thing in the world—that is what
Mrs. Jo read about 'em.



And it was a
fine trip, and it
didn't cost one-
half as much as
if you was to put
in your time a-
round some night
club, and feel like
a sucker the next
day.

And anybody
who has not been
out there, they better start savin'
up on one of these plans where you
put so much a month in the bank
for a travel or Christmas fund. And
we have seen politicians, here and
there, pointin' a finger and growlin'
at the bankers, but if we was to
just depend on the big talkers for
our trips—and had no savings
plans or banks—we would not get
far off our front porch.

Yours, with the low-down
JO SERRA



**ANTHRACITE IS
100%
SAFE**

• An Anthracite fire is so safe
that no one dreams of question-
ing it. Anthracite's safety goes
even beyond that. It cannot spill,
leak or evaporate into dangerous
fumes. It offers other unmatched
features. It is odorless. It produces
no soot or smudge. It is depend-
able in quality and performance.
You actually pay less for all this.
The price of Anthracite has
steadily gone down. Switch
to Anthracite and get better
heat for less money.

E. F. BISBEE
Bethel, Maine

**THE SOLID FUEL
FOR SOLID COMFORT**

OXFORD COUNTY UNITED PARISH

The National Preaching Mission at Portland and the State of Maine Preaching Mission at Lewiston should be interesting all of the Church people in this vicinity the last of this week and the first of next. At Portland, on Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday we will be privileged to hear speakers with even international reputation. Let us seize this opportunity.

Mr. Gledhill and others from the Parish and the nearby Churches are going to Concord for the New England Regional Meeting of the Congregational Christian Churches that will be held over the week end.

For part of next week Mr. Bull will be leading a Seminar on the Country Church in connection with the Maine Preaching Mission at Presque Isle.

On Wednesday of next week the Union Association will meet with the Church at North Bridgton. An interesting program has been arranged. Rev. H. C. McDowell, a missionary from Africa, speaks in the afternoon and evening. Such an interesting speaker should attract a large hearing.

The Teaching Mission, a new name given to our old friend the Five Night School, for the Parish and other Churches in the vicinity of Norway and Paris will hold its first session at the South Paris High School on Tuesday, Nov. 2.

A Rally Day will be held at the East Stoneham Church on Sunday, Oct. 31.

Ladies and Gentlemen! Hold until further notice the date of Nov. 1 for a Ladies' Night of the Waterford Men's Club.

On next Tuesday afternoon a Cooking School will be held at the Wilkins House.

You will be wanting to go to Albany on Thursday evening for their Circle Supper.

On Friday evening the Young People are invited to a Hallowe'en Social at the North Waterford Vestry.

Gilead

Mr. and Mrs. Milan Bennett were guests of relatives and friends in town Sunday.

Edward Holden of the U. S. Forest Service, Campton, N. H., spent the week end with his family here.

Mrs. L. Rae Pullen spent the week end in Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Noyes and son of Gorham, N. H., were in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kimball and family of Yarmouth were visitors in town Sunday.

John, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Heath, underwent an operation last Sunday at the St. Louis Hospital, Berlin, N. H.

George Daniels was a visitor in Portland Friday.

East Bethel

Mrs. Robert Hastings, Mrs. William Hastings, Mrs. Ceylon Kimball, Mrs. Guy Bartlett, Virginia, Mary Alice, Warren and Edward Hastings were in Lewiston, Saturday. The children were guests of Larry Kimball at his birthday party.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hastings and family were in Houghton, Sunday.

Miss Alta Brooks was the guest of relatives in Bethel over the week end.

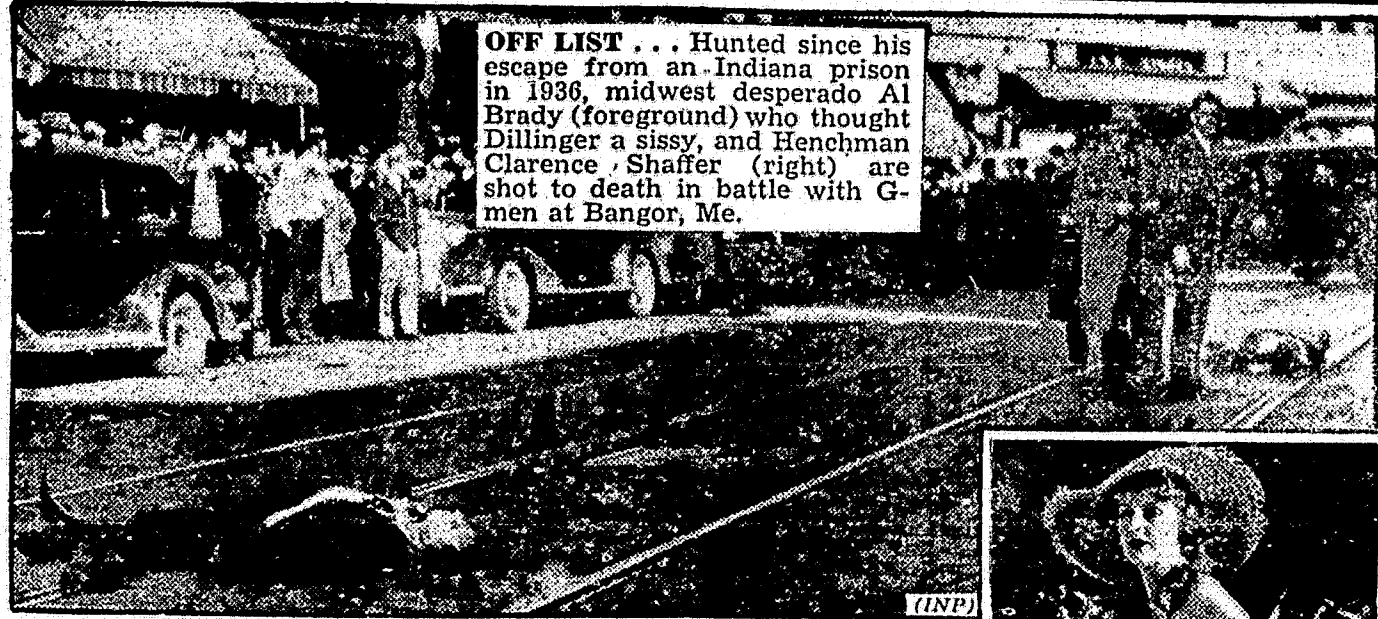
Mr. and Mrs. James Haines motored through Evans Notch and Crawford Notch, Sunday.

H. O. Blake returned home from the hospital in Portland, Saturday. Mrs. Blake and Mrs. Reed returned earlier in the week.

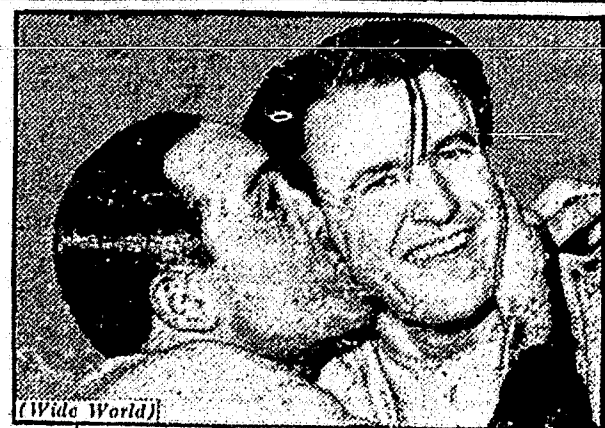
Mrs. Marjorie Hatfield was given a surprise party and shower at the home of her mother, Mrs. Charles Knight, Thursday afternoon. About 20 ladies and 14 little children were present. Refreshments of cake and ice cream were served.

The ladies of the Farm Bureau met at the hall Tuesday for a meeting on "Making a Wool Dress." 14 women were present. None had been to the woolen mills to get their cloth so after dinner the business meeting was held and meeting adjourned.

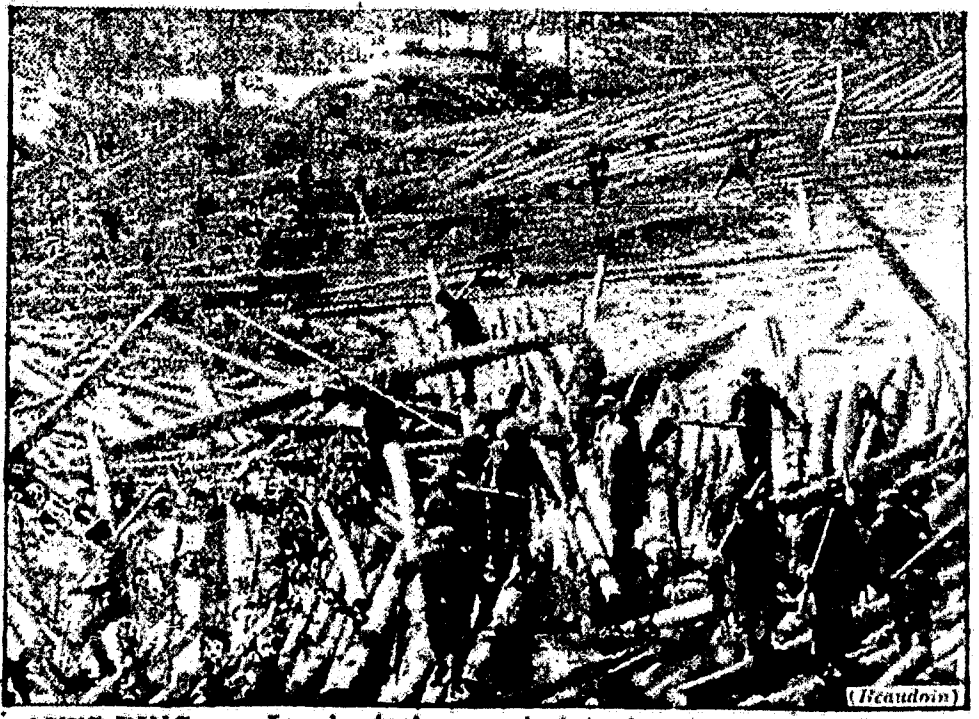
People and Spots in the Late News



SILENCER . . . Archbishop Edward A. Mooney of Detroit, who was responsible for Father Charles E. Coughlin, "radio priest," cancelling his winter broadcasts, has received full support of the Vatican.



WHO'S GOOFY . . . Improving on the Giants, Irish Pat Malone, Yankee teammate, smacks Lefty "El Goofy" Gomez in true French style after latter clinches series for American League team. Lefty has all-time series record of 5 victories, no defeats.



AXES RING . . . Lumberjacks swarm into forests to open logging season as U. S. wood pulp industry's prosperity belies stock market doldrums. Brown Co., of Berlin, N. H., whose loggers are pictured here, alone reporting earnings gain of 346% over a year ago.



NEW FAD . . . Among early winter visitors reported flocking south, this belle on the British Colonial beach at Nassau, Bahamas, displays the latest wrinkle in adornment, jewelry of native sponges.



ASSASSINATED . . . J. Theodore Marriner, American consul general in Beirut, Syria, was murdered by an Armenian who thought he had been refused a visa to the U. S. The visa was in the mail.

Locke Mills

Friday, Oct. 22, the school will have a masquerade party at the Town Hall. Prizes will be awarded for the best costumes.

Reginald Roberts has returned from his work in the navy and is taking a P. G. course at Gould Academy at Bethel to work for a higher position in the navy.

The following superintendents and teachers were appointed for Sunday School for this year:

Superintendent—Carlton Lapham
Asst. Supt.—Avis Salls
Teachers—
Senior girls—Claire Tebbets
Int. girls—Anne Ring
Boys—Carlton Lapham
Junior—Hazel Salls
Primary—Avis Salls
Beginners B—Mrs. Rodney Cross
Beginners A—Mrs. Ruth Ring

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK

Week of October 18, 1937

Primary School			
Grade	Sav. Bank	Total	%
I	\$2.00	\$3.15	59
II	2.00	2.90	82
III		1.55	60
IV		1.55	45
	\$4.00	\$9.45	
Grammar School			
V	4.00	\$1.80	43.48
VI	2.90	2.45	54.84
VII		1.35	25.81
VIII		1.45	43.48
	\$6.00	\$7.05	

Second and Sixth Grades have banners.

Following the regular meeting of Sunset Rebekah Lodge Monday evening a short Hallowe'en program was enjoyed.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

A party of 11 enjoyed a family dinner party at Bethel Inn Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. F. E. Hanscom's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wheeler visited relatives and friends in Vermont, Massachusetts, and New Hampshire last week.

Philip Daye returned to work Friday after staying home three days to help care for the children who had their tonsils, adenoids and teeth removed.

At the meeting of the Bethel Lions Club at Maple Inn Monday evening Principal Clair Wood of South Paris High School spoke on "Present Day Conditions."

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cutler, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Van and Mr. and Mrs. Philip Chapman attended Officers Night, held by Jefferson Chapter, O. E. S., Friday evening at Bryant Pond. The degree was exemplified by the visiting officers and Mrs. Chapman was associate matron.

BRYANT'S MARKET



Fresh SHOULDERS lb. 25c
PORK ROAST, lb. 25c
Three Pound—Rib End
Fresh PORK LIVER, lb. 18c
CHUCK ROAST, lb. 24c
ROUND STEAK, lb. 29c
IGA FLOUR 24 1/2 lb. 99c
Family Flour Bag
GOLD MEDAL Flour, \$1.17
SUGAR Fri.-Sat. 10 lbs. 52c

IGA COCOA Pound 10c
Pure
NEW CROP LARGE
Budded WALNUTS, lb. 25c
Jewel Shortening, 2 lbs. 27c
Friday and Saturday Only
IGA MARGARINE, lb. 19c
Friday and Saturday Only
Baking Chocolate, 1/2 lb. 15c
Vanilla Extract, 2-oz. 22c
Peanut Butter Kisses, lb. 19c

Blue-G COFFEE SPECIAL
1 Lb. BLUE-G COFFEE, 23c
with
20c Dinner Plate, 10c
Total Val. of 45c for only 33c

IGA I.G.A. STORES

West Bethel

A surprise Birthday Party was given Mrs. Mary Abbott at her home last Tuesday evening. A very delightful evening was enjoyed by all. Refreshments were served and Evander Whitman poured. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Burris, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kneeland, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Lord, Mr. and Mrs. Evander Whitman, Mr. and Mrs. Loton Hutchinson, and Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Abbott. Ralph Burris is having a two week vacation from his duty at the A&P Store.

Laurence Perry has employment in the A&P store.

Mrs. C. M. Bennett was in Rumford, Tuesday.

Mrs. Carlton Saunders, also Mrs. Hersey Saunders, were in Rumford one day recently.

Parents' Day was observed in the school Wednesday. There was a number of parents present.

George Waterman has returned from Aroostook where he has been for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Mason and son and Mrs. Carrie Cunningham from Ridgelyville were in town on Sunday calling on relatives.

The supper and dance held at the Grange Hall, Friday evening, by the Ladies' Aid was well attended and a goodly sum realized.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Pennell and daughter Marilyn, Miss Ruth Hooper and Mrs. Jennie Roberts from Westbrook were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Kneeland on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Abbott and children from South Portland spent the week end with Carroll Abbott and family.

Mrs. Clara Abbott has returned home after spending several weeks with her son, Byron Abbott, and family in South Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lovejoy and family were in Norway, Sunday.

Over Hill

A. J. Peaslee has employment with J. A. MacKenzie in Mason for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Brown and daughter from South Paris, were Sunday visitors at True Brown's.

Miss Alice L. Mudd and Mr. Gilbert from Worcester, Mass., were week end and holiday guests of Miss Mudd's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mudd.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Whitman and son Winfield were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Rogers at South Waterford on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Jordan from Mechanic Falls and Mrs. Clarence Meserve from Auburn were recent guests at Mr. and Mrs. Maurice F. Tyler's. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard, who have been guests at Mr. Tyler's since early in June returned to their home at Bellows Falls, Vt., last week.

True Brown called on relatives in Mason recently.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Whitman of West Bethel were recent dinner guests at Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Stearns'.

SANTA CLAUS IS PUTTING ON EXTRA HELP

He plans on making his usual visit for the Christmas rush just ahead, to this country which, of course, includes Bethel and vicinity. The greeting card business is already going big with a bang.

We wish to announce to our many patrons of former years and to all new prospects in the towns around that we have the finest line we have ever handled, neatly packed in 50c and \$1.00 holiday boxes. The folders are simply gorgeous in their many colors and styles. According to the price paid, you will find respectively sixteen and twenty-one pieces. You will also want to use our attractive wrappings and ribbons, and fancy seals and tags for your gift-making.

The Most beautiful scripture text calendar that has ever been published is now in our hands for the year NINETEEN THIRTY-EIGHT. Give them at Christmas to your friends; and do not forget the aged and shut-ins. They will all enjoy them. Priced low—3 for \$1.00.

We shall be busy taking care of orders; and, may not find time to make regular canvasses. You will receive a reward, if you invite us by postcard while this ad appears in this paper.

DALTON S. BROOKS
Route No. 1 Bethel, Maine

Black Feather

By Harold Titus

© Harold Titus
WNU Service

CHAPTER XI

So Rodney Shaw came home to his fort, gaunt and still a bit pale, but erect in his canoe. The wind blew chill that day but he had refused the capote which his men urged him to wear. He was not cold, he declared; the new life in his veins had plenty of warmth.

This was true. His splendid vitality had rebounded amazingly from the depths to which Mongezid's bullet had reduced it and his body felt no discomfort from the autumnal wind.

A chill, however, lay upon his heart and in his eyes as they stared across the water to his establishment was a bleakness. He felt as he had felt for days: as if the sun were permanently gone. In the beginning he had attributed the sensation to physical weakness but realized that this was an error. Toughened to hardship, with the splendid foundation of vigor on which to rebuild strength, his body had regained much of what had been lost. Not all, of course, but much. He could walk and paddle; his heart no longer pounded his ribs at slight exertion; his voice had recaptured its vibrant timbre. Still, he felt cold.

He stepped ashore, now, without the feeling of achievement which he had anticipated.

Men left tasks and ran to greet him, shouting and laughing. A half dozen Indians loitering about the place stared. One of the engages had taken a native wife and Rodney stepped to speak to the girl and bid her welcome and try to make a joke about her husband.

He stood a moment before his quarters, looking about. A great flock of red-winged blackbirds, ready for their annual leave taking, rose and dipped and whirled above the fort like soot flakes tossing on a gust.

He was back, safe, alive, treading the ground of his stronghold, and it was good.

Good to be there? A tingling stab ran his breast as he told himself it was good to be back within that stockade. He had ached and hungered to be back, thinking return would bring relief from the pall which hung above him. He would have been back days before had

not Basile persisted in his argument that the trade, after all that had happened, demanded that Rodney be seen among the scattered hunters. This was reasonable and Shaw had yielded to the old man's nagging, restless though he had become.

That feeling of being under a cloud had increased with the days. He knew its beginnings, the time and the reason, but he would not let himself dwell on those. He knew it dated from the moment he had sent Annette Leclerc away.

He had sent her away in bitterness, but he had not wanted her to leave. His heart had wanted her to remain close to him, to comfort him, to hear the questions he ached to ask. But his mind would not permit that heart to have its way. She had been in Rickman's quarters here, after pleading in the streets of Mackinac with Rickman not to leave her. Surely, then, she had come to Rickman. She had served him, Shaw, but only as any woman would serve any man, wounded and in need.

A gnawing wonder harried him. Had she not, once or twice or thrice, actually felt the things her looks and touches told him she felt back there at Mackinac? Was there not, after all that had happened, a chance that her blood might call to his as

his once had to hers? He'd wanted to ask her those things. His heart had. But his mind, filled with animosity and doubt, would not let his heart have its way; would run no risk of letting that heart demand its way. So he had banished her and the pall had settled.

Fish were smoking on racks of withes over a fire. A hunter was just then unloading the carcasses of two deer from his canoe. Rice was heaped yonder on an oilcloth. Against the wall were newly delivered packs of fur from some native who was already discharging his debt. A well-stocked, profitable establishment, this; the sort of domain free men dreamed of building in the wilderness. It was his, despite opposition. It was his to hold easily, now.

And yet, despite all this, it was not good to be here. The place was filled and yet it was empty; the fort had permanence and instability together; he had a feeling of homecoming and departure; much lay ahead but more behind, irretrievably behind.

He walked into his quarters where Jacques was making a fire and again that feeling which had swept and rocked him at Mackinac reassured itself. Again he thought what it would be for a trader, coming home to lips and arms and eyes like hers. Again he saw loneliness and hardship without mellowing tenderness stretching before him down the years.

"Voilà!" muttered Jacques, rising from the hearth as flames crackled. Jacques went out, closing the door. Rodney moved slowly about. He stopped beside the table, staring down at the paper folded there. His name was inscribed on it in a fine and delicate script.

Trembling, he snatched up the paper, opened its folds, sank to the bench and began to read:

My Dear Rodney:
When this comes to your attention your wish that I be gone will be wholly granted. I have spent days here unknown to you and I pray you will not be harsh with Basile when you become aware of it.

One of the objects of my coming here was to say to you that nothing you can ever think of me for the mischief I did will be undeserved. I attempted to say this at your bedside but you would not hear me out. I bear you no resentment for that dismissal.

I beg of you to consider this. When I betrayed your plan to Burke Rickman I was a girl, piqued and hurt. I have matured, I believe, in the months that have passed and the maturity has only increased my perception of the enormity of my misdeed. I shall carry my regrets throughout life.

This is all I have to say, dear Rodney. It would have been a privilege to say it rather than write it. But, being the transgressor, I can ask no more.

I wish you only health and happiness and good fortune.

Annette Leclerc.

He looked slowly up from the paper, his mind completely in a swirl. She here? She . . . preparing for return? Return where? With whom? His heart pelted at his ribs and his throat swelled. A letter such as that, sweet, gentle, humble . . . But her cloak had been in Rickman's quarters! She had come to him from the company fort! . . .

"Jacques!" he called, lunging for the door. "Jacques!"

Jacques was there. Not in answer to his call. But there, eyes large and excited and strained words on his lips.

"The clerk, Rich, from the company, awaits at the gate!" he blurted.

"Clerk? Rich? Company?"

Devil take him! . . . Jacques, what of the man's letter? Was she here? When did she leave? What was . . .

A rising clamor of voices and a pound of feet broke his question down. He moved slightly to look past Jacques and saw Conrad Rich racing toward him.

"Forgive this, Shaw!" Rich panted, coming to a halt. "They wouldn't let me in. But it's more'n life and death that fetches me here!"

Rodney was struck by the genuineness of the man's emotion. "Annette!" he finally got the word out explosively. "She's on the way out and Rickman . . . he's hard after her!"

Cold within Rodney turned to warmth, to heat, to a fire.

"Is this another wild scheme?" he snarled. "Is this another attempt by you company hirelings to suck a man into a trap where he—"

"Shaw, leave off! It's no time for talk such as that! D'you think I'd

be here if that was so? D'you think I'd risk my skin comin' here for trade? It's a woman this time, I'm to say, and there's none at our establishment to stand by her! Lissen!" he said as Rodney's hold relaxed. "It's all he's planned on for

days. It's all he's lived for, this chance at her! It drove him wild when she came, callin' the military back. 'Nd he schemed to kill you so's he could have not only the trade but her!"

"Military? She called them back?"

"Fore God, Shaw, didn't you know? But how could you? No, you couldn't! Listen! Rickman sent back for the military to come 'nd drag you out of here to stand trial. They come. Capes. But Annette knewed it. She'd worked for you back yonder. She'd got Leslie's Giles to take your part so's they'd kill the warrant. But Capes was on the way and there was nobody else to send to call him back.

So she come . . . th' night we fired your place, here. That's what touched Rickman off, I tell you, man! It drove him wild. She, standin' tellin' him as how she was lyin' when she begged him to stay at Mackinac; as how she only done it to give you a chance to get free and here ahead of us. He went mad, I tell you, man, 'nd ripped her cloak off and she had to run for it."

He paused again, panting, and Rodney stood before him, jaw loose.

"She didn't come . . . to him?" he asked in a whisper.

"Eh? Him! You didn't know? She didn't tell? When she was nursin' you she didn't give it away? Him?"

"Was you she come for, Shaw? It's you she loves! And she's goin' back and he's after her and it'll be like devils from hell tearin' at her tender flesh if he ever gets—"

Shaw was past him, then, spinning him to one side with an arm thrust, jerking open the door, crying:

"Jacques! Jacques! Two men and a light canoe! Now, Jacques, now!"

An hour's start, miles of advantage, had Burke Rickman.

As Rodney set his course to the southward to have the strategic shelter of the chain of islands, he made the other out, far, far off.

An hour passed, and two, without further sight of Rickman. The last island of the chain was a full league in length and beyond lay much open water. When they reached this final shelter he cursed his boatmen and the canoe quivered as they drove blades deeper.

Jacques, in the bow, spoke guardedly:

"They have not passed beyond."

Out there was steel-blue water, sullen under clouds the hue of new iron. Upon it, as far as they could see, floated no other craft.

"Turn . . . so . . ." Rodney extended his left hand; the bow swung toward the red bed at the foot of the island. He picked up a rifle and examined the priming critically.

Reeds hissed against the birch bark as they slipped into their cover, making on toward the far edge where, from concealment, he could watch for approach.

The channel between island and mainland was narrow. This oncoming canoe would pass within a stone's throw.

"Be ready!" he muttered, slowly lowering his head for better screening. . . . "Ready, Jacques. . . . The paddle on the bottom. . . . So! . . . Now!"

The bow swung outward; with stout shoves of the paddles they followed the point of the red bed, out toward deeper water, out to cross the course of that other canoe.

They glided from their shelter into full view and Shaw rose to his knees, swinging the rifle to his shoulder, and in the split instant consumed by this movement he saw Rickman's face; amazement, bewilderment, high fright and venomous hatred.

The bow boatman, yonder, cried out in alarm, lifting his paddle high, and went overboard to escape this menace.

The lurch caught Rickman off balance as he lunged forward and grasped a gun lying on packs before him. He cursed sharply, tried to hold the weapon and clutch for the rail at once; the rifle slid into the water with a splash and the man in the stern dived from his seat for sanctuary.

For a moment they held so, Shaw's gun full on his enemy's breast.

"You are not going on, Rickman," he said evenly. "It's the end of your march! The man's letter proceeds, unpunished!"

The other's eyes were busy, now that a second had elapsed and the hammer not fallen. He laughed dryly. "So, you would shoot a man

down, unarmed?" he asked and the taunt was stinging.

"The end of your march . . . in all things!"

"In cold blood and three to one?"

The taunt struck home. He could see Shaw's mouth settle. He moved a hand, then significantly toward the knife at his belt.

"For long I've wished this," he muttered. "But man to man, without odds!"

"Man to man! you beg for that now, eh? You, a snake, begging for such? Well, I'll demonstrate to you what decent folk will do, how far decent men will go . . . with snakes."

The muzzle dropped, he squeezed the trigger. Water splashed and the flattening ball ripped crunching through the skin of Rickman's canoe below the water line.

Silence a moment. He could hear the water gurgling about the other's feet. Lower settled the canoe under Rickman. It lurched and listed; it went awash and the trader, abandoning effort to keep it righted, vaulted to the lake, supporting himself with a hand on the gunwale.

"Sol!" cried Rodney. "You men."

—to Jacques—"ashore with you! He has no supporters; I'll have none. He's asked for it, at last! I'll take no advantage . . . Ashore, now!"

They went over the side, frightened, and swam slowly for the reeds away from which he was drifting in the breeze, faces over their shoulders, watching him in a sort of terror.

Then Shaw slipped his knife from its sheath, clamped it between teeth and seizing a paddle, face dark with fury, drove forward. Two strokes, three. He dropped the paddle, half rising to lunge and pounce upon his adversary.

But Rickman could read the plan of attack as clearly as though it had been written down for him. He waited that pulse beat until Shaw should be poised for his leap and then, cat-like, he shot out a great hand, grasped the moving canoe, shoved it, twisting it and Shaw, upset by the joggling, sprawled with a splash.

Grimacing, then, Rickman, supporting himself with a hand on the canoe bow, saw the other break the surface, saw him turn and strike out, swimming for him, heard his rattle of rage through the teeth set on the knife blade.

"Ha!" he cried, swinging the canoe mightily. "Ha, Shaw! Plans go awry!"

The stern swept toward the swimmer, blocking his way as Rickman drew himself to the far side, leering over at Shaw, now lifting a hand for support.

Rodney breathed rapidly. The excitement, the unexpected plunge, the quick effort to close, had taken toll on his strength. He began working himself hand-across-hand along the canoe to be at Rickman. But, even as he went, Rickman moved on the opposite side, keeping more than an arm's length between them, laughing, laughing . . .

"Duncel!" he cried. "Duncel! The other end to, I'd have drilled you, Shaw! I'd have drilled while you whimpered for fair fight! But now . . . Will you wait for me, or will you come?"

Shaw swore hoarsely and started working his way around the canoe, but on ahead went Rickman, laughing until, winded, his pursuer rested again.

"Our trader loses his wit?" Rickman jeered. "Our trader forgets that inland nothing is banned. He plays the gentleman and . . . perishes, eh?"

One of Rodney's legs cramped and he grimaced in pain. He was breathing through open lips, now, falling to recover strength in this snatch of a rest period.

Minutes counted; seconds, even, were precious . . . Slowly Shaw worked himself along the canoe as Rickman jeered. The man was confident, expecting, and with good reason, to see Shaw relax his grip at any moment, helpless through weakness even to keep his nostrils above water. They were face to face, directly opposite one another.

Shaw drew his knees upward until they touched the canoe bottom. He spread his feet wide, he shot them forward, he brought his heels together.

Almost before his legs gripped Rickman he saw surprise and chagrin sweep the man's face. He hooked his own elbows over the



He Saw Surprise and Chagrin Sweep the Man's Face.

He crossed his feet and jerked his legs inward with all the might left in them, with all the steel and courage in his heart. Rickman cursed sharply, once, a curse that had begun with contempt and ended with fearful surprise. He had not reckoned that in those weakened muscles was a strength like this.

The man let go the canoe with his knife and stabbed downward to cut the legs dragging at him. His other hand could not hold him safe. In a trice he was under water, direction of the slashing blade going

wrong, dragged beneath the canoe, feeling hands grapple for him . . .

Rickman's blade slashed out but Rodney caught the wrist. He closed and they rolled over once and came up face to face, both strangling, free hand of each gripping the knife hand of the other.

Rodney's head was under his adversary's chin, now, forcing him backward; legs twined about one of Rickman's thighs, binding it close, giving purchase for the boring of that head. His back was gradually forced against the side of the canoe.

With a quiver Rickman went limp. His arm flexed, his body twitched . . . And then Rodney was rising, rising slowly, almost lazily, commencing to swim indifferently, as in a dream . . .

Jacques was staring hard at him. "It's done, master," he said. "One may now return in peace."

"We do not return, Jacques, we march on."

It was on the second night that they rounded a bend of the great Mississippi to see the point of fire on the dark point of land before them.

They approached without hail, silently, but Annette's men had detected them. One was standing there in the half shadows, rifle at ready, as Jacques leaped out.

"Shaw!"

"Ay!" He swallowed, as if the next were of tremendous import. "The man's letter . . . She is where?"

"Around the point . . . She walked as I prepared food."

Rodney moved slowly past the small fire, heedless of the stares of the men clustered there. He went on along the narrow strip of stony flat beneath the towering heights, moccasins making no sound while his heart failed his ribs.

He stopped suddenly. She was standing there, cloak drawn about her. She was very still but after a time he could see that her hands worked slowly, caressing something they held.

"Annette?" he said in a whisper, almost timidly.

She tilted her head as if the sound had been so faint that she could not distinguish the direction from which it came.

"Annette!"—louder.

The girl turned and one hand whipped to her throat.

"Rodney? Rodney! It is . . . you!"

He could only nod. Beholding her through new eyes, with honestly desiring eyes, he had no words. She was so lovely!

"I . . . I found your letter," he said simply.

She waited silent and motionless. "I've come to say, first, Annette, that things which do not matter elbow themselves in. Like trade,

BETHEL BUILDERS AND BOOSTERS

Like freedom . . . These never should have mattered. Habit, like-ly, made them matter. Or blind-ness . . . Whatever it was, this trade and what it represented, stood in the way of important things . . . He lifted a hand in a gesture of futility. "Why try to explain? I was a fool. I was ar-rogant, unthinking, ignorant of val-ues. I hurt and tortured you. I . . . I struggled to awake you and then turned away. I know now, An-nette, that the things I believed to be true in my last hours at Macki-nae were not true. Without you, I would be under guard, on my way to a cell. Or, without you, I would be lying dead, buried among the Pillagers. I know what happened . . . Some of it . . . Rich told me . . . And I have come this way to tell you . . . to say to you . . . to thank you for my life, Annette . . . my life!"

His voice sank to a whisper. "Rodney! Oh, Rodney! I claim the responsibility for mischief; you demand it! Can it ever be decided? No! Neither will grant the other responsibility. I know I will not . . . But does that matter?"

"It does not matter . . . now," he said and for the first time touched her.

His hands trembled on her arms, on her shoulders. She stood rigid-ly, however, without response.

"But you came this way, Rodney, just to say these healing words. And you left your establishment with Rickman near? Was that wise? Might he not do you harm?"

"Rickman," he said, "is gone."

"Gone?"

"Forever." He felt her shudder and sway, then. Gently, he drew her close with one arm, feeling for her hand with his other. He found it, clasped on a limp and formless

shred.

The hand opened, depositing in his what it had held.

"What's this?" he asked, puzzled.

"The black feather, Rodney . . . The plume Crooks gave you on your arrival. Symbol of invincibility!"

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She laughed softly at his aston-ishment.

"You dropped it when they ar-ested you. I found it, dear Rod-ney. I have kept it since, as a sym-bol . . . a symbol, perhaps, of hope. That some day you might long for an attainment which cannot be measured in the powers of men's bodies or the depth of their courage or the sharpness of their wits, but instead in the tranquillity of con-tented hearts . . ."

"And now I . . . I yield it to you!"

A tremor ran through him. He shook his head.

"No. Keep it, Annette. The thing I now know which is the objective of all men rests in your hands, cupped in your gentle palms. Keep, with my heart, this token . . ."

THE END

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MISCELLANEOUS

PIANO TUNING — H. L. White will be in Bethel early in November. Orders with F. J. Tyler or write Box 6, Auburn. 43

Will pay market price for a few hogs or pigs, 150 to 300 preferred. Bryant's Market. 21tf

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 2tf

GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

Horseshoes Teams Chosen

The girls' class teams in Horseshoes were chosen last week. The girls picked to be on the teams were: Seniors, Helen Crouse, Vivian Berry, Phyllis Hunt, Florice Grover; Juniors, Margaret Bennett, Helen Lowe, Virginia Chapman, Florence Deegan; Sophomores, Madelyn Bird, Katherine McMillan, Virginia Davis, Anne Ring; Freshmen, Francine Warren, Hope Bailey, Eva Deegan, and Katharine Loomis.

These girls will play in the tournament which starts Friday night, to determine the class championship.

Declamations

The following students presented declamations in the assembly hall on Tuesday of this week: Bryant Bean, Anne Logofet, Robert Billings, Carolyn Swift, Myrtle Lapham, Eva Vashaw, Mary Clough, Margaret Bennett, Barbara Hall, Sidney Howe, Alida Verrill, Isabel Tuell, Mary Robertson and Bernard Bartlett; on Wednesday, Claire Tibbets, Geraldine Stanley, Mary Stearns, Elizabeth Lyon, Myrtle Lancaster, Jean Sullivan, Vivian Berry, Arlene Brown, Marjorie Fish, Patricia Goodwin, Christine Thurston, Jane Chapin, Florice Grover, Helen Crouse and Ethel Jodrey; Thursday, Herbert Foote, Mollie Kimball, George Stearns, Murray Thurston, Frank Littlehale, Helen Crockett, Erma Richardson, Howard Aubin, Edward Miller, Earle Palmer, Mildred Karpig, Ruth Bull, Ada Cotton and Muriel James.

Parents' Day

The guides elected for Parents' Day to be observed on Saturday, October 23, are Arthur Hazelton, Irving Brown, Bernard Bartlett, Maynard Austin, Sherman Williamson, John King, and Warren Tyler. These guides are instructed to show any parents or friends through the main buildings.

The Goulandmans under the direction of Eddie Carcavo have been working on a program of swing numbers to present for dancing after the game here with South Paris on Saturday. The dance will take place in the gym immediately following the game. An admission charge of 10 cents will be made.

Mrs. Philip Gayles, wife of Principal Gayles, and Miss Lorena Roop, Dean of Girls, will pour at the Tea held in the Marian True Gehring Students' Home for all parents immediately after the game.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

Sunday, October 24

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister
Services in the Universalist Church.
9.30 a. m. Sunday School.
11.00 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon subject, "Impulse and Restraint."
6.30 p. m. Pilgrim Fellowship Group.

On Thursday, October 28th, the Ladies' Club will have the privilege of having as a guest speaker Rev. Henry C. McDowell, of Angola, West Africa. The meeting will be held in the Universalist Church and will be open to all who are interested. It is especially desired to give Mr. McDowell a good welcome to Bethel.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. P. J. Clifford, Minister
9.45 a. m. Church School.
11.00 Morning Worship.
6.30 p. m. Epworth League.
7.30 Evening Service.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services Sunday morning at 10.45.
"Probation After Death" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Oct. 24, 1937.

The Golden Text is: "He that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved." (Matt. 24:13)

The citations from the Bible include the following passage: "And after eight days again his disciples were within, and Thomas with them: then came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst and said, Peace be unto you. Then saith he to Thomas, Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand and thrust it into my side; and be not faithless, but believing." (John 20: 26, 27).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes selections from the Christian Science Textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7.30 p. m.

WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH

Rev. Alton Verrill
9:30 a. m. Sunday School.
6:30 p. m. Young People's Christian Endeavor
7:30 p. m. Song Service and Preaching. Subject: "Safeguarding our American Liberties." A talk on the Constitution.

Mrs. Mary Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kirk left last Thursday on a trailer trip to the South. E. M. Walker, Miss Minnie Capen and Miss Harriet Merrill called on friends in Gorham and Berlin Sunday.

Mrs. Edward Hanscom's saddle horse Sylvia won the trophy for eighth place in the 80 mile endurance trail ride for horses and riders at Sanford Saturday and Sunday.

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South Bethel

Oscar Tibbets is working for Frank Brooks.

Roderick Harthorne's house was broken into Thursday night while he and his wife were working at Locke Mills. Several small articles were taken.

Charles Ridley and family of North Paris were at Frank Brooks' Sunday.

Belle Swan is visiting her son Johnnie Swan.

Guy Parker and wife attended the dance at Albany Saturday night.

Charles and Alfred Mason and Vinton Tibbets were in Upton hunting Tuesday.

Bert Sessions and family and Earl Buck and wife of Milton were making calls in this place last week.

Archie Cole is building a house. Herbert Tift and family went to Canton Saturday.

BORN

In Berlin, N. H., Oct. 14, to the wife of Alton Carroll of Bethel, a son, Lee Francis.

In Berlin, N. H., Oct. 18, to the wife of Warren Blake of Bethel, a son.

DIED

In West Paris Oct. 14, Edward H. Pike, aged 74 years.

In Bethel, Oct. 15, Miss Ruby M. Thurston, aged 55 years.

In Rumford, Oct. 15, Miss Adelaide M. Gordon of Bethel, aged 64 years.

In Paris, Oct. 18, Dr. James G. Littlefield, aged 65 years.

In New Gloucester, Oct. 15, Mrs. Lydia Littlefield of South Paris, aged 64 years.

West Greenwood

Miss Marguerite Deegan has completed her duties at Bethel Inn and has returned home.

Miss Gertrude Harrington spent last week in Portland.

George Conner remains seriously ill at Rumford Hospital.

Paul Croteau helped John Deegan thrash at Hanover, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Harrington were in Auburn one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Wilcox were in Rumford, Saturday evening.

Miss Bertha Clement

announces the opening of classes in

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Friday-Saturday, Oct. 22-23

Edward Arnold—Frances Farmer in

Toast of New York

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TUESDAY

October 26

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She's No Lady

COMING—Bobby Breen in MAKE A WISH

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